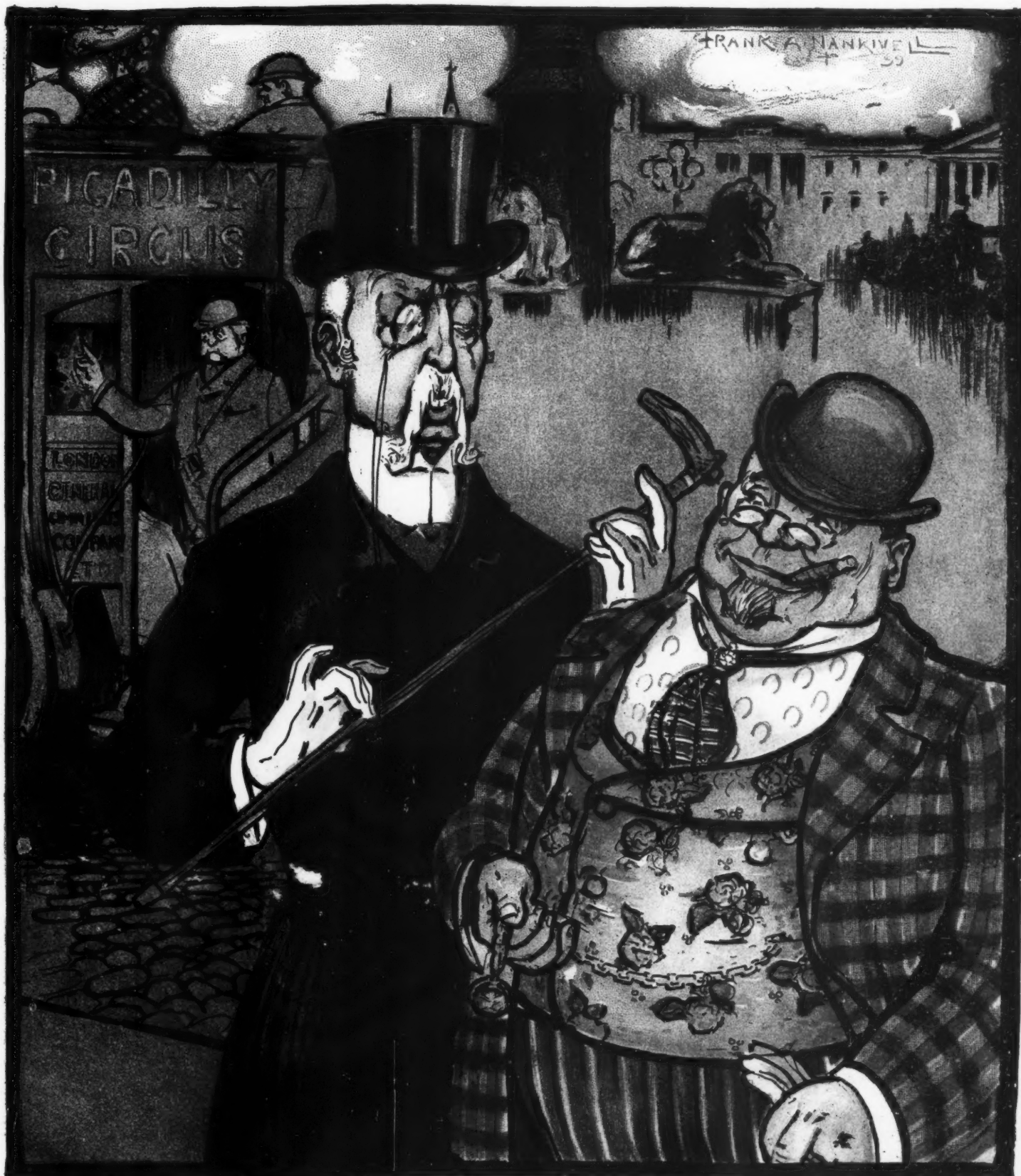




Entered at N. Y. P. O. as Second-class Mail Matter.



A FIRST-CLASS LIE.

ENGLISHMAN.— You have some pretty high buildings in Chicago, have n't you?

CHICAGOAN (*in London*).— Well, I should remark! Why, the tops of some of them are covered with snow the year around!



A THREATENED INNOVATION.

MAYOR JONES, of Toledo, the late independent candidate for Governor of Ohio, in a recent speech declared himself unequivocally in favor of socialism. He even added that he would be strongly in favor of government ownership and control of the newspapers of the country.

Great Scissors! Think of the twenty thousand dailies in the country having to change politics every time the administration changed! How would the party out of power call attention to the glaring defects and colossal blunders of the party in power?

The mere suggestion of such a scheme gives rise to innumerable doubts and questions. Would the government undertake to fill the "long-felt want" in every hamlet of five hundred news-hungry souls? Would it require cash in advance, or would it be satisfied to wait two or three years and then take its pay in a poor quality of stovewood? Would it continue to whoop up the local interests of the town, and at the same time let the merchants do their advertising on board-fences and barn-doors? Would it be treason for anyone to call in question its sworn circulation statements?

Would the entire editorial and mechanical force secure their positions by federal appointment? Would a perishing, desperate, disheveled man be compelled to take a civil service examination before submitting a few verses? Would there not be danger, during the administration of some high-handed President that the people would be fined for *lèse majesté* for presuming to stop their home paper?

Would the Government give suitable discounts on its advertising rates, or would it obstinately and perversely stick to one price, as it does with postage-stamps, having an absolute corner on the supply?

And then, what has the Government ever done to demonstrate that it has the ability to run a newspaper? Has it made enough of a success of the *Congressional Record* to justify us in turning over to it our forty thousand periodicals? Has it made the *Congressional Record* a paper that different members of the family scramble for? Does it

contain a "Beauty Column" for the ladies, a "Poultry Page" for the farmers and "Prospects of Bond Issues" for Wall Street? Did it ever bring out a colored supplement lurid and fiery enough to make the newsboys smoke? Only when the Brigham Roberts case was before the public did it ever exhibit the slightest degree of sprightliness. Then it seemed to be weakly aping the Sunday successes of metropolitan journalism.

In a great many cases it is necessary for the sheriff to take possession of newspaper plants; but the reason is not plain why the Government should not confine its energies to running post-offices and Filipino generals.

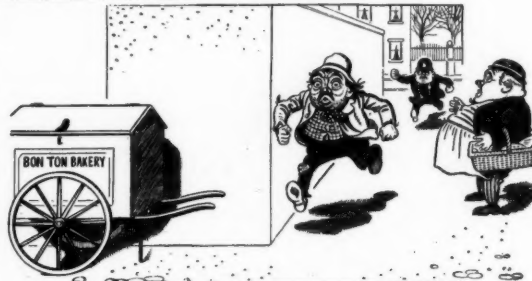
ENTERTAINMENT.

It was the eve of the day of her large reception.

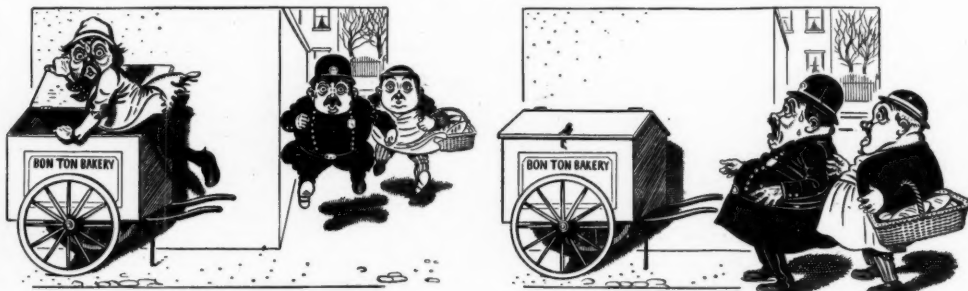
"And, James," she was saying to her butler, "be very particular to see that the umbrella jar in the hallway is kept constantly replenished!"

A KNEADED RETREAT.

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WANDERING WILLY.—Dat copper wants t' pull me as a wagrant, take me to jail and make me work! Something must turn up; I can't run much further!



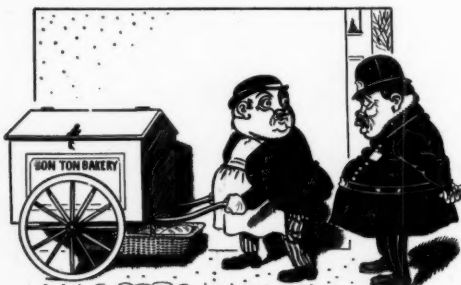
"Ah! this cart! Me only chance!"

THE POLICEMAN.—The Devil! He must hov ivaporated.
THE BAKER.—Vot you t'inks mit dot for von vanishing dricks?

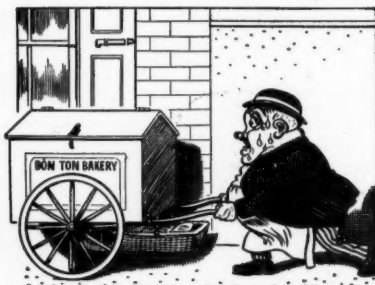
THIS WOULD be a happier land if bribery excited half as much Congressional horror as polygamy.

UNLESS THE Trusts can be talked to death their existence will not terminate in the immediate future.

THE BOER ultimatum was loaded.



"Vell, dot feller must be von of dose spirit-uualists. I guess ve see no more of him. Mein work is done; I goes me to mein shops."



"Dot vagon vas must needs some greases. It vas harder to pull efery day."



WANDERING WILLY (as the cart comes to a halt).—Thanks, my German friend! Those pies you make are excellent; I will recommend them to my friends. Good-day!



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CONDITIONALLY ENGAGED.

EDYTHE.—Are Percy and Beatrice engaged?

ETHEL.—Well—er—conditionally! If her papa's wheat deal goes through all right, of course she would look higher than Percy; and if her papa's wheat deal goes to smash, of course, Percy would take to the woods!

EFFECT OF THE COLD SNAP.

From the New York (Ill.) "Guardian of Liberty."

Cold!

Phew!!

Smoke up, people!

Coal dealers are happy.

How are your water-pipes?

Don't forget to blanket your horses.

Sorter seems like Winter, does n't it?

Sell your linen duster and get an ulster.

Hot soup at Barney's Saturday night.

Get your best girl and go skating, boys.

Two inches of ice on our water-bucket this morning.

Schmidt's plumbing department is doing a rushing business. Uncle Josh Whalen is the first victim of the season. Off ear frozen. Remember the hot soup at Barney's Saturday night. Some of our returned soldiers are shivering and wishing they were back in the Philippines.

Subscribers please excuse delay in this issue. Winter caught our press unprepared. Result, cold ink.

Grandpa Nash says this cold snap beats the record by three days. How is that, weather fiends?

Hot soup at Barney's Saturday night. Everybody invited.

We saw Dick Ellis on our streets this week. Expect Dick wants somebody to keep it warm for him up at Baxter. Watch out, girls!

Remember, hot soup at Barney's, and free lunch, Saturday night.

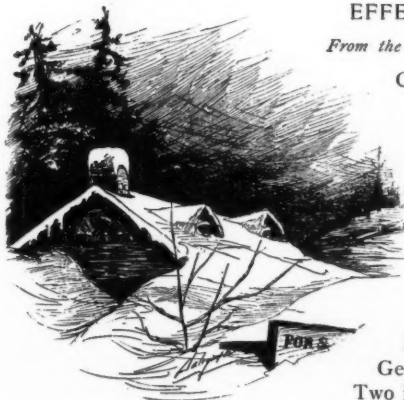
First oyster sociable of the season at the M. E. church Saturday night. Go and get supper and spend the evening in a good cause.

Jim Peters says getting married is all right for Summer, but crawling out these mornings to build fires is what knocks. Shake, Jim!

Hot soup at Barney's. Fill up on it, boys.

Don't forget the M. E. oyster social. Only fifteen cents.

Edwin L. Sabin.



THRILLED TO COMPARATIVE SILENCE.

"Ha!" hissed the villain in the grand opera, in recitative. It was a thrilling moment.

You could have heard a pin drop in the body of the house, and in the proscenium boxes you could n't have heard a brick drop.



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A CONUNDRUM FOR THE SAGE.

THE FOOL.—Nay, I will ask thee a question!

THE SAGE.—What is thy question?

THE FOOL.—Is a fool a fool if he makes a living at it?

WORDS ABOUT WOMAN.



"WOMAN," SAID the old Codger, during one of his meditative spells, "is a perpetual paradox, a chronic conundrum without an answer, an unknown quantity possessed of unexpected possibilities, a perennial prize-package of peculiar potentialities, a conventicle of characteristic contradictions, and an amaranthine aggregation of other attributes which are not alliterative.

"She is man's greatest earthly blessing, and the cause of most of his misery. She is his chief inspiration to the achievement of all that is good, grand and glorious in this world, and at the same time a labor-saving device to help him make a fool of himself. She soothes his tired nerves with the coo of her gentle voice, but she always has the last word in every controversy with him—and, incidentally, about ninety-seven per cent. of the preceding conversation. She brings him into the world, and a few years later talks him to death.

"Most of man's trouble is caused by woman, but so deftly does she pile the load on him that whenever his burden of trouble is lifted he wanders uneasily about hunting for more—otherwise, there would be very few second wives. She will cheerfully go to the stake for the truth's sake, and lie about her age without even being asked. She will grow weary of an indulgent husband, but will cleave unto death to the man who beats her regularly. She will break her heart because a man does what she don't want him to do, and love him all the better for so doing.

"She scorns all advice in the selection of a husband, but takes two other women along to help her pick out a hat. The less actual comfort to be obtained from a thing, the more enjoyment a woman gets out of its possession. At sixteen she is a young woman, at twenty-five, if still unmarried, she is a girl. She will face the grim spectre of Death without a tremor, and swoon at the sight of a mouse. The only time she ever does what you expect her to do is when you expect her to do just what you don't expect her to do. The sole reason why she does anything is simply because she don't know why she does it. She jumps at conclusions and always lands on them squarely, for the simple reason that when the conclusion skips to one side, thinking to avoid her, it gets exactly in her way. She is the dearest thing in all the world, and the most aggravating. She is as she is, and that's all there is to do about it. The only man who ever fully understands a woman is the man who understands that he don't understand her, and has got sense enough to let it go at that."

Tom P. Morgan.

THE MICROBES in a kiss usually cut no ice, nine kisses out of ten having no ice in them.



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MANLIKE.

MRS. BOWERS.—I don't like the way Fanny acts. She is extremely mannish in her ways.

MR. BOWERS (in surprise).—Mannish?

MRS. BOWERS.—Yes; every time she goes shopping she comes home completely worn out!



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NOTHING PARTICULAR.

THE ROOSTER.—Why, Mister Duck, I never saw you look so swell! Anything particular going on?

THE DUCK.—Not at all! Not at all! I just came out for a waddle!

AN INQUIRY.

"There is a contest over the seat of United States Senator-elect Coldplunks."

"Indeed? Somebody claiming to have offered more for the seat?"

LOST A HUSBAND.

"May is a victim of a Wall Street panic."

"You don't mean to say she speculates?"

"No; but her fiancé did;—and the engagement is broken."

A DRAWBACK.

FIRST TRAMP.—How do you like dis business, pardner?

SECOND TRAMP.—It comes purty hard, sometimes, on a man what is nacherally glutinous.

MARRIAGE.

We were in a bitterly reflective mood to-day.

"To marry," we mused, "is to purchase bliss at a dear price!"

"And you don't get it any cheaper at wholesale, either!" put in the Sultan of Sulu, who had now to be reckoned with.

NEVER WITHOUT PREDECESSORS.

"An inventor is a man who makes something new, is n't he, Pa?"

"Well, not exactly. He is a man who thinks he has made something new but finds that half-a-dozen men invented it long before he did.





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A SILENT VOICE.

HER BOSOM FRIEND (*in a whisper*).—Marriage is a grand, sweet song, I suppose?

MRS. OLDHUSBAND.—Hubby complains that it's too much a solo.

A DARKTOWN VIEW.



BLUEBIRD am a nat'ral-born singer, 'thout a doubt —
"Chirrup-chee," don' yo' see?
Tilts his bill a little an' de song come spillin' out,
Hear him keep a-sayin' "chirrup-chee!"
Been down Souf all Winteh sorter rusticatin' roun',

Mebbe whah de cane-juice from de press am drippin' down,
'Clare hit makes me homesick fo' de deah ol' Dixie town,
Pickaninny, whah I use' to be!

Bluebird keep a-singin' till he almos' bust his throat,
"Chirrup-chee, to-wit, to-wee!"
Perk his head as proud 's a Gawgia niggeh goin' to vote,
"To-wit, to-wee, chirrup-chee!"
Lissen, pickaninny, to de hallelujah song
Ovehflowin' out his neck an' tricklin' right along.
Ef he played a banjo he'd nebbber strike it wrong —
Nat'ral-born musician, "chirrup-chee!"

Bluebird ain't no judgment though, he crazy as a loon,
Though he keep a-singin' "chirrup-chee,"
Come up Norf fer Springtime, an' he got here 'way too soon,
Bet away down Souf he'd like to be!
Sets aroun' an' shivers in his thin blue-feather coat,
Humps up like de weather here am more 'n he can tote,
Shorely ought to hab a strip ob flannel roun' his throat —
Hear dat sky-blue rascal "chirrup-chee!"

Roy Farrell Greene.

LOTUS EATERS.

Youth dreams of the future, Age dreams of the past,
Their life-days far off thus adorning;
But the life of to-day wears no glamour, and they
Both hate to get up in the morning.

IN BOSTON.

"Where are you stopping?"
"I 'm not *stopping* anywhere, but I 'm *staying* at the Barker House. And you?"
"Oh! I 'm just uneasy at a relative's!"

NOT A MEEK QUILL-DRIVER NOW.

"Did ye see that piece in the *Hustler*, last week, about me?" inquired Seth Stubbs.
"Twere insultin'! An' I 'm goin' up ter the office right now an' tell the dunned pale-necked editor jest what I think of him."

"Better go slow, Seth!" replied Uncle Bartholomew Backache. "I saw Deacon Bungs take a two-gallon jug of hard cider up to the office this very forenoon."

BIRD.

The heart of the wicked adventuress was wrung with conflicting emotions.

"She's a bird, all right!" muttered this desperate woman, for she could not help but admire the wondrous beauty of her rival.

"Well, you don't belong to any Audubon Society, do you?" whispered the voice of the tempter.

Moreover, the glittering dagger lay ready at her hand.

OPPORTUNITY.

MRS. SLIMSON (*dining at the Winterblooms*). — Willy, if you eat any more of that cake you 'll be sick.

WILLY. — Well, Mama, you know I don't have a chance like this very often!

A DIFFERENCE OF OPINION.

FIRST DOG. — I think I'd like to be a circus dog and know how to do tricks.

SECOND DOG. — Huh! they'd work you to death! Don't you know that "a little learning is a dangerous thing?"



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BEHIND THE SCENES.

FIRST ACTOR. — In the last hand Bob had a full house, but he got rattled.

SECOND ACTOR. — Stage-fright, I suppose. Bob is n't used to full houses.



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NO CHOICE OF EVILS.

THE RUNAWAY (in the depths of Bronx Park).—Wot 's that noise? It don't make no difference, though, whether it 's Injuns, bears or Pop comin' to take me home!

NO VIOLENCE.

"I understand," said the clerical tourist, "that a man was lynched here last month. What a pity that your people should stain their reputation by such acts of violence!"

"Violence, stranger?" said the Westerner, in mild surprise. "There was n't any violence. He took his medicine without any kickin'. He knew we knew he stole the hoss!"

HIS IDEA.

"Mercy sakes!" ejaculated Mrs. Hornbeak, in the midst of her reading. "Here is an item sayin' that a headless ghost is reported to be roamin' around in the woods near Alle-gash!"

"A dead Populist, I'll bet a cooky!" returned shrewd old Farmer Hornbeak.

A CLEVER WIFE.

WINKLE.—I've been married now for ten years and my wife is just as incomprehensible as ever.

NODD.—Then you still love her.

ITS ORIGIN.

WHIRLING DERVISH (during his dance).—Easy? Why, say! I could go to sleep doing this!

SPECTATOR.—If you did, you'd likely sleep like a top, would n't you?

SOMETIMES when we feel that we are making the most headway it is because we are watching someone else going backward.

STRANGE, but the road to success is also paved with good intentions.

A SUIT FOR damages is generally made a couple of sizes too large.

WHEN.

When a man flirts he acts like a fool; when a woman flirts, she is one. When a man is in love he talks but little; a woman does little but talk.

When a man takes a vacation he needs rest; when his family takes a vacation he gets it.

When a man argues he tries to convince you; when a woman argues, she convinces herself.

When a man is a good locksmith he makes a bad burglar.

GRAND OPERA.

SOCIETY PERSON.—Do you think my voice equal to grand opera?

BLUNT PROFESSOR.—Ong ze stage or ong ze box?

GIVING AND RECEIVING.

"I don't give a damn!" sneered the coal-man.

"It is more blessed to give than to receive!" retorted the ordinary citizen, ominously.

For it was not impossible that the worm would turn.

OBSTINATE.

HE.—How foolish of you to resist me, and all for one little kiss!

SHE (with determination).—I don't care! I will, every time!

HE EXPLAINS.

LITTLE SISTER.—What does "obsolete" mean?

LITTLE BROTHER.—Oh! that's when a thing is a back-number.

ADVANCED.

"Miss Mannish is an alumna of Vassar, is n't she?"

"U'm—I think you might almost call her an alumnus."



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PERIOD OF DEPRESSION.

"I schoost met Cohenstein downstairs. I hear dot he vas vinanch'ly emparasset!"
"Vell, he vas bedween two vires, you know!"



PUCK.

PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of Puck is \$5.00 per year.
\$2.50 for six months. \$1.25 for three months.
Payable in advance.

KEPPLER & SCHWARZMANN,
Publishers and Proprietors.

Wednesday, January 31, 1900.—No. 1195.

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CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

A YEAR'S GIFTS. THE SUM of \$79,749,986 was given away last year to educational institutions, charities and the like. The most surprising thing about the figure is that it is more than twice what has been given in any previous year. Here is a list for five years:

1898.....	\$23,949,900
1897.....	33,612,814
1896.....	33,670,129
1895.....	28,943,549
1894.....	19,567,116

Note the growth in this habit of giving. How close may we not be to the time when Mr. Carnegie's notion that it is a disgrace to die rich will be common? It is also significant to note the comparative value placed by the givers of this sum upon our civilizing agencies. Thus, \$55,851,817 went to educational institutions; \$13,206,676 to charities; \$5,012,400 to libraries; \$2,992,593 to museums and art-galleries, and \$2,686,500 to churches. The most of the donors will be seen to have held general education above other advantages, believing that the only way to help a man is to teach him to help himself. It is a showing full of promise. Of course, the professional baiters of the rich will declare that their wealth has been fraudulently taken from the producer, and that it is small business to give him back eighty millions of it. To which the answer is that the rich man is as much a victim of his conditions as the poor man; he is quite as apt as the poor man to desire the alleviation of poverty, but

he knows as little how to do it. If there should be a way out of these conditions, however, the spread of education for which the rich man is paying will enable some one to find it.

UNCERTAIN EXPERTS. ONE OF the handwriting experts, testifying in the Molineux trial, declared that his science is not "absolute, like mathematics," but that it is "certain."

Just what distinction this expert made between absolute and certain is uncertain. It is also immaterial and inconsequent. For it is certain that the so-called science is neither absolute nor certain, even if "certain" be used loosely. If proof of this were needed beyond the fact that the history of the thing abounds with mistakes, it could be found in the ease with which experts may be brought to contradict other experts. When two experts solemnly contradict each other point-blank, but still as solemnly agree in calling their science "certain," it is time for the intelligent jurymen to conclude that neither is reliable and that he should ignore both. Of course there is "something in it." So is there something in palmistry and phrenology. But it would be as reasonable to convict a man of crime because of a certain "bump," or of certain lines in his hand, as to convict him on the evidence of any number of handwriting experts. And this is especially so because the expert nowadays seems to be paid not for forming his own opinion, but for forming the opinion of his employer.

A HOME INDUSTRY. A BROOKLYN JUDGE set aside a conviction for grand larceny obtained against one of our practical evangelists the other day. It was a case of poetic justice all too rare in our court annals. The tale runs that the evangelist had obtained five hundred dollars from a Western farmer on an agreement to deliver him three thousand dollars in counterfeit money. The lower court had convicted him for this offence. In citing a Court of Appeals decision that it is not larceny when the prosecutor parts with property for an unlawful purpose, Justice Cullen suggested the passage of a law to bring such a case within the old common law; that is, to make it larceny to steal from a thief. We venture the dissenting opinion that public morality will thrive better under the present law. The Green Goods man is, as we have intimated, a practical evangelist. Where others have failed he convinces men that it is impracticable to live a life of ease by passing counterfeit money on their neighbors. Statistics are by no means complete, but enough are at hand to show that he has convinced a goodly number in this broad land, and it is a defect of our system that his efforts are so persistently hampered by a meddling police. We have never been able to see why the man who tries to buy counterfeit money is any better than the man who pretends to sell it; and if the law is altered at all it ought to provide the same penalties for both.



CHARITY.

MRS. BROWN.—A lady called to-day to solicit broken and discarded toys for the poor little orphans. Would n't you like to give them some of yours?

BOBBY BROWN.—Why, certainly, Mama! I'll get right to work and break up a big batch of 'em!

CUTIS PRO PELLE.

Experience had now made the Ass somewhat worldly wise. "A lion's skin fools nobody any more!" he is heard to exclaim. "What I want is a sheepskin!" This is said to be how the Ass comes to go to college in such large numbers.

A SAFE INFERENCE.

NODD.—We have n't much of a dinner to-night, but you're welcome.

TODD.—How do you know what you are going to have?

NODD.—Well, we had roast beef yesterday.

HE WANTED TO KNOW.

LITTLE CLARENCE (with a rising inflection).—Pa?

MR. CALLIPERS (wearily).—Uh?

LITTLE CLARENCE.—Pa, does Scotch whiskey make a man hoot any louder than other kinds of whiskey?



"NOTHING SERIOUS."

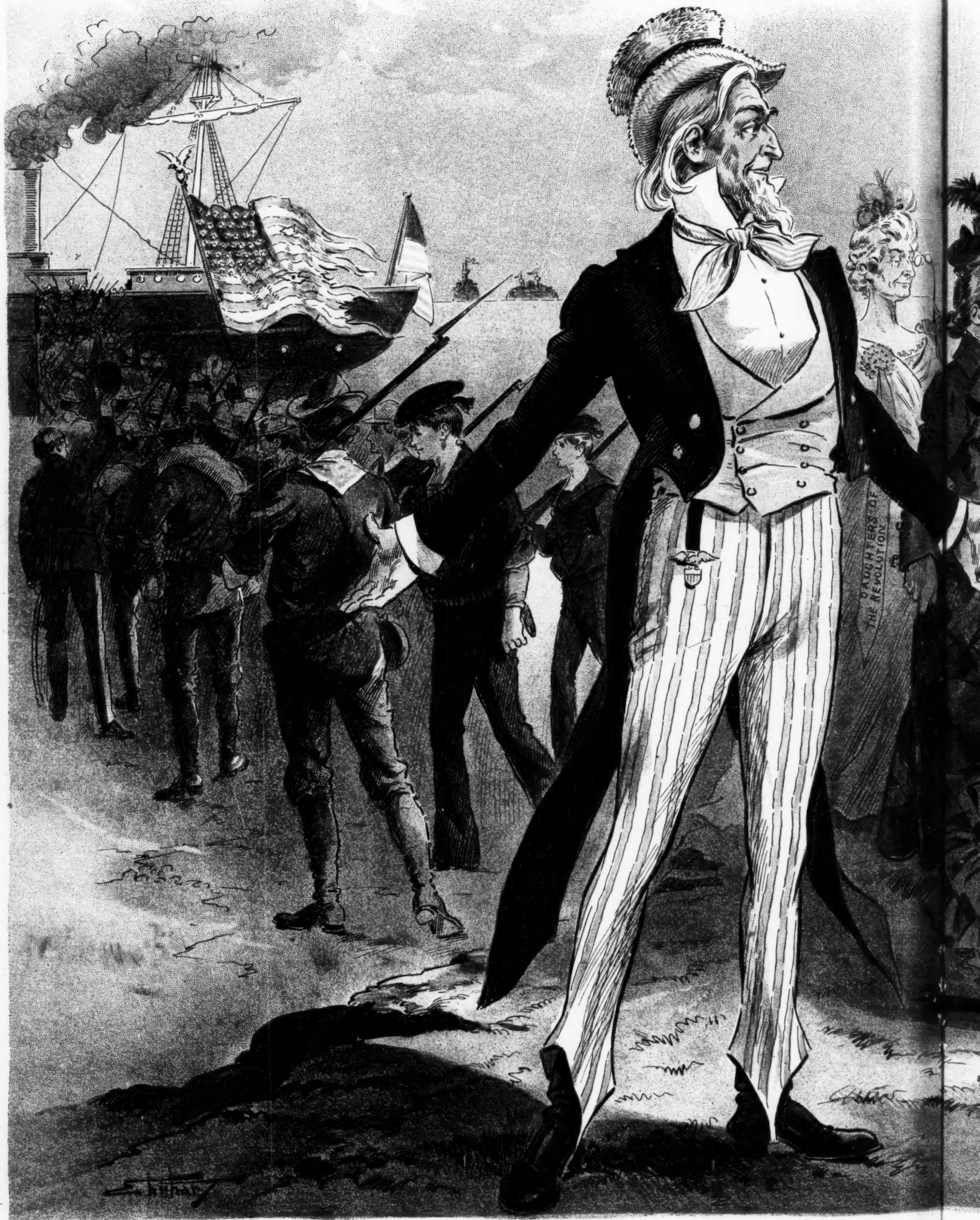
IN THE KLONDIKE.

MRS. NUGGET.—What a fine piece of cloth! How much did you pay for that?

MRS. MINES.—Only \$98.99 a yard. I call that a bargain, don't you?

AT AN ale house a mild Megatherium Chanted Wagner with Bacchic delirium Till his audience died, When the animal sighed, "I feared that my music might weary 'em."

RELIGION IS getting to be a pretty expensive cloak, the way churches are run these days.



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IF THEY 'LL ONLY
UNCLE SAM.— You have seen what my sons can do in battle



J. OTTMANN LITH. CO. PUCK BLDG. N. Y.

'LL ONLY BE GOOD.

as can do in battle; — now see what my daughters can do in peace.

HINTS FOR THE INVADERS.



SINCE IT is settled that Canada is to be invaded and captured by the Fenians, who can muster at least 100,000 men at the shortest notice, it seems a pity that the project shall be halted by an unforeseen obstacle.

It is reported on the best authority (a gentleman who does not wish his name mentioned) that no privates can be enlisted for the holy war. There are already enrolled 902 generals, 12,000 colonels, and an equally ample complement of majors, captains and lieutenants, and it has been rumored that a few hundred patriots are willing to make a sacrifice for the cause by taking non-commissioned rank, but so far not a single private has volunteered.

This is but a repetition of the former struggle for freedom, when entire brigades of seven men, comprising brigadier-general, colonel, lieutenant-colonel, major, captain and two lieutenants entered the Dominion at various points and issued orders to each other until the confusion became so great that the brigade had to retreat to this country to reorganize. It is no secret that had it not been for this mistake in the *personnel*, as one might say, the green flag would now be floating over our northern border.

It is conceded, even by the Clan-na-Gael, that privates are necessary for an army, no matter how patriotic the cause. Officers do not carry guns, and, although the Canadians are notorious cowards and are further palsied by the knowledge that they are upholding a tyrannical government, it is probable that they will not run or surrender unless some guns are fired. There are other arguments for the need of privates not necessary to dwell upon here; one of the most important being that there must be men for the officers to swear at when anything goes wrong.

But where are the privates to be had? In vain the Clan has invaded saloons in search of recruits for the ranks, while the headquarters are crowded with applicants for commissions. If the Clan will take a suggestion from a man whose ancestors left Ireland to escape paying rent, here it is: Don't try to enlist privates; hire them. There may be a stigma about enlistment; there is none about engagement.

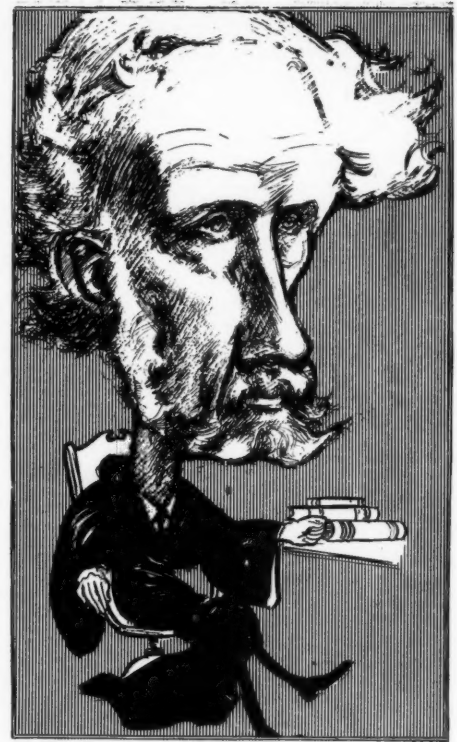
Let the salary be fixed at \$200 per month (not in Fenian bonds) and hire only one private per company. Although the individual pay may seem large, yet one private at \$200 is obviously cheaper than a hundred at \$13 per month. There are other points in favor of this plan. One private is easier drilled than a hundred, and he can stand in a straighter line when all by himself. Then he can not stray away without being missed; although, of course, if he deserts the entire company goes with him. It is expected however that the pay will keep him loyal. Experience has proved that even among the Irish there are men so low-spirited that they will accept a menial position if paid for it. So we may be sure that men can be found who will stand in line and be ordered around by a captain, two lieutenants, six sergeants and four corporals. When a regiment of ten companies is massed, there will be ten privates to one hundred and thirty officers; and if their salaries are promptly paid, they can be relied upon to cover the retreat of the officers in every engagement.

In addition to his pay the company private will be especially distinguished, because there is only one of him. Private Rafferty, of Co. B, 18th Harlem Fusileers, will be skirmisher, sentry, scout, sharpshooter and warrior; and when Co. B is reported as storming the citadel of Quebec at the point of the bayonet, his friends in Harlem will know that Rafferty is the man. He will not have to divide his honors with ninety and nine other privates. When the Fusileers return home and march up Broadway there

will be no difficulty in picking out Private Rafferty in Co. B.

By adopting this plan not only will the Fenian army be strengthened in its only weak spot, but honors will be given where honors are due. The privates have always been put in the front when there is any fighting and in the rear when official reports are made. By making a company consist of 1 private, 10 to a regiment and 30 to a brigade, it will be impossible to ignore their achievements.

Since suggesting this plan to the Supreme Congress of Associated Fenians, it has been objected that \$200 a month will deplete the treasury to such an extent that there will be no money for the officers. Shame on such an objection! Is the present a time for mercenary quibbles? Officers fight for glory, and the overthrow of England should be sufficient reward. But they will be paid. When Canada is conquered, it will be compelled to pay the expenses of the war, and then the officers can divvy up. Sidney.



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PUCKOGRAPHS. — XXXVII.

AN ORNAMENT OF THE BENCH.

EVOLUTION.

"The tariff can't be defended any longer on the ground that our industries are in their infancy."

"No; it's more like an old age pension policy now."

OVERWORKED.

Now that the Minor Poet was mounted on Pegasus, he took flight after flight and paused not.

"The man without a whoa!" exclaimed the World, sincerely sorry for him.

AT THE OPERA.

"'Bravo' is Italian for 'encore,' is n't it?"

"I think it means 'Speech! Speech!'"

AN OPINION.

"I think that, even after the Boers are beaten, the average Briton will be somewhat less boastful than hitherto."

"In that case the Boers will be entitled to the gratitude of mankind for a needed improvement in the British character."

A THEORY.

"I notice that in official documents Congress is referred to as 'the Congress.' Why is that?"

"I don't know, unless it is to emphasize the gratifying fact that we have only one."

THE CENSOR.

"After all," sighed Victory, leaning sadly upon her shield, "what would I be in these days if it were not for the press censor?"



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A HEALTH-GIVING PLACE.

HOWSON LOTT.—I tell you what, this is one of the healthiest places in the United States. There has n't been a case of sickness in the settlement since it was built.

MR. CITIMAN.—Yes; I have an uncle who was an invalid, and he, too, took the mud-bath treatment, and he has n't had a sick day since.

FIFTY-FIFTH ANNUAL STATEMENT NEW YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY,

Nos. 346 & 348 BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY.

JOHN A. McCALL, - - - **PRESIDENT.**

BALANCE SHEET, JANUARY 1st, 1900.

ASSETS.		LIABILITIES.	
United States, State, City, County and other Bonds (cost value \$138,312,584), market value, December 31, 1899	\$144,528,785	Policy Reserve (per certificate of New York Insurance Department), December 31st, 1899	\$192,024,281
Bonds and Mortgages (715 first liens)	36,297,517	All other Liabilities: Policy Claims, Annuities, Endowments, &c., awaiting presentment for payment	2,990,583
Real Estate (72 pieces, including twelve office buildings)	17,082,000	Additional Policy Reserve voluntarily set aside by the Company	3,507,699
Loans to Policy-holders on their policies as security (legal value thereof, \$18,000,000)	11,557,714	Accumulated Surplus Funds, voluntarily reserved and set aside by the Company to provide Dividends payable to policy-holders during 1900, and in subsequent years:—	
Deposits in Trust Companies and Banks, at interest	10,050,049	First.—(Payable to Policy-holders in 1900):—	
Stocks of Banks, Trust Companies, &c. (\$3,556,232 cost value), market value, December 31, 1899	5,955,500	To holders of Accumulation Policies, the period of which matures in 1900	\$2,178,107
Loans on Stocks and Bonds (market value, \$4,177,523)	3,278,450	To holders of Annual Dividend Policies	594,194
Quarterly and Semi-Annual Premiums not yet due, reserve charged in Liabilities	2,254,390	To holders of 5-Year Dividend Policies	125,384
Premiums in transit, reserve charged in Liabilities	2,206,423	Total in 1900	\$2,897,685
Premium Notes on policies in force (Legal Reserve to secure same, \$3,400,000)	1,850,404	Second.—(Payable to Policy-holders, subsequent to 1900, as the periods mature):—	
Interest and Rents due and accrued	1,389,116	To holders of 20-Year Period Policies	\$17,583,264
		To holders of 15-Year Period Policies	7,523,811
		To holders of 10-Year Period Policies	577,637
		To holders of 5-Year Period Policies	279,965
		Aggregate	28,862,362
		Other Funds for all other contingencies	9,065,423
TOTAL ASSETS	\$236,450,348	TOTAL LIABILITIES	\$236,450,348

CASH INCOME, 1899.		EXPENDITURES, 1899.	
New Premiums (Annuities, \$1,517,928)	\$10,356,887	Paid for Losses, Endowments and Annuities	\$16,022,766
Renewal Premiums	31,781,615	Paid for Dividends and Surrender Values	6,184,209
TOTAL PREMIUMS	\$42,138,502	Commissions and all other payments to agents (\$4,628,069) on New Business of \$202,309,080; Medical Examiners' Fees, and Inspection of Risks (\$527,799)	5,155,868
Interest on:		Home and Branch Office Expenses, Taxes, Advertising, Equipment Account, Telegraph, Postage, Commissions on \$859,562,905 of Old Business, and Miscellaneous Expenditures	5,382,527
Bonds	\$6,121,503	Balance—Excess of Income over Expenditures for year	19,625,893
Mortgages	1,862,836	TOTAL EXPENDITURES AND BALANCE	\$52,371,263
Loans to Policy-holders, secured by reserves on policies	736,406		
Other Securities	376,725		
Rents received	890,805		
Dividends on Stocks	244,486		
TOTAL INTEREST, RENTS, &c.	10,232,761		
TOTAL INCOME	\$52,371,263		

INSURANCE ACCOUNT, ON THE BASIS OF PAID-FOR BUSINESS ONLY.			COMPARISON FOR EIGHT YEARS. (1891-1899.)			
	NUMBER OF POLICIES.	AMOUNT.	Dec. 31st, 1891.	Dec. 31st, 1899.	Gain in Eight Years.	
In Force, December 31, 1898	373,934	\$944,021,120	\$125,947,290	\$236,450,348	\$110,503,058	
New Insurance Paid for, 1899	99,357	202,309,080	31,854,194	52,371,263	20,517,069	
Old Insurances revived and increased, 1899	1,116	2,873,077				
TOTAL PAID-FOR BUSINESS, 1899	474,407	\$1,149,203,277				
DEDUCT TERMINATIONS:						
By Death, Maturity, Surrender, Expiry, &c.	36,631	87,331,292				
PAID-FOR BUSINESS IN FORCE, December 31, 1899	437,776	\$1,061,871,985				
Gain in 1899	63,842	\$117,850,865				
			Assets	\$575,689,649	\$1,061,871,985	\$486,182,336
			Income			
			Dividends of Year to Policy-holders	1,260,340	2,768,748	1,508,408
			Total Payments of Year to Policy-holders	12,671,491	22,206,977	9,535,486
			Number of Policies in Force	182,803	437,776	254,973
			Insurance in Force, premiums paid			

Certificate of Superintendent of State of New York Insurance Department.

I, LOUIS F. PAYN, Superintendent of Insurance of the State of New York, do hereby certify that the NEW-YORK LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY, of the City of New York, in the State of New York, A MUTUAL LIFE INSURANCE COMPANY having no Capital Stock, is duly authorized to transact the business of Life Insurance in this State.
I FURTHER CERTIFY that, in accordance with the provisions of Section Eighty-four of the Insurance Law of the State of New York, I have caused the policy obligations of the said Company, outstanding on the 31st day of December, 1899, to be valued as per the Combined Experience Table of Mortality, at four per cent. interest, and I certify the same to be \$192,024,281.
I FURTHER CERTIFY that the admitted Assets are

\$236,450,348.

The general Liabilities \$2,990,583. The Net Policy Reserve, as calculated by this department, \$192,024,281, making the Total Liabilities per State Laws,

\$195,014,864.

The additional Policy Reserve voluntarily set aside by the Company,

\$3,507,699.

The Accumulated Surplus Funds voluntarily reserved and set aside by the Company to provide dividends payable to policy-holders in 1900, and in subsequent years,

\$28,862,362.

Other funds for all other contingencies,

\$9,065,422.

IN WITNESS WHEREOF, I have hereunto subscribed my name and caused my official seal to be affixed at the City of Albany, the day and year first above written.

Louis F. Payn

Superintendent of Insurance.

THE CELEBRATED SOHMER

Heads the List of the
Highest-Grade Pianos.

CAUTION.—The buying public will please not
confound the genuine SOHMER Piano with
one of a similar sounding name of a cheap
grade.

Our name spells—

S-O-H-M-E-R

New York SOHMER BUILDING
Warehouses, 170 Fifth Ave., Cor. 22d St.

NOTHING disgusts people so much as articles
on marriage clipped by them when they were
courting.—*Washington Democrat.*



Rae's
Lucca
Olive
Oil...

Combines
Perfection
of Quality
with
Absolute
Purity

S. RAE & CO.,
Leghorn, Italy.
Established 1836.

A PNEUMATIC TIRE

that can be repaired only in the factory in which
it was made is not the tire on which it will be
safe for you to wander far from home. In the
DUNLOP TIRE that part which holds the air
is a separate tube of pure rubber and can be
instantly removed and the minutest puncture
readily discovered and repaired, and



These are the only
tools you'll need.

You should get DUNLOP
TIRES on your bicycle. 100
manufacturers are furnish-
ing them. If your dealer
refuses to comply with your
request we will give you the
names of those who will.

Booklet mailed on request, or can
be had of any live bicycle dealer.

THE AMERICAN DUNLOP TIRE COMPANY,
BELLEVILLE, N. J. CHICAGO, ILL.

OPIUM

and Liquor Habit cured in 10
to 20 days. No pay till cured.
Write DR. J. L. STEPHENS CO.,
Dept. L. L. Lebanon, Ohio.

Stamped on every garment—

KOTEDSILK

(TRADE-MARK REGISTERED.)

The most delightfully
comfortable, the most luxurious
underwear ever produced.

Knitted on inside with a coating
of Pure Silk. It's durable, warm
as wool, moth-proof, non-shrinking
and will not irritate. Benefits Rheu-
matism, and physicians say "Body
contact with Kotedsilk allays Ner-
vousness." Thousands who can't
wear wool with comfort, will find
it perfection. Booklet for the asking.

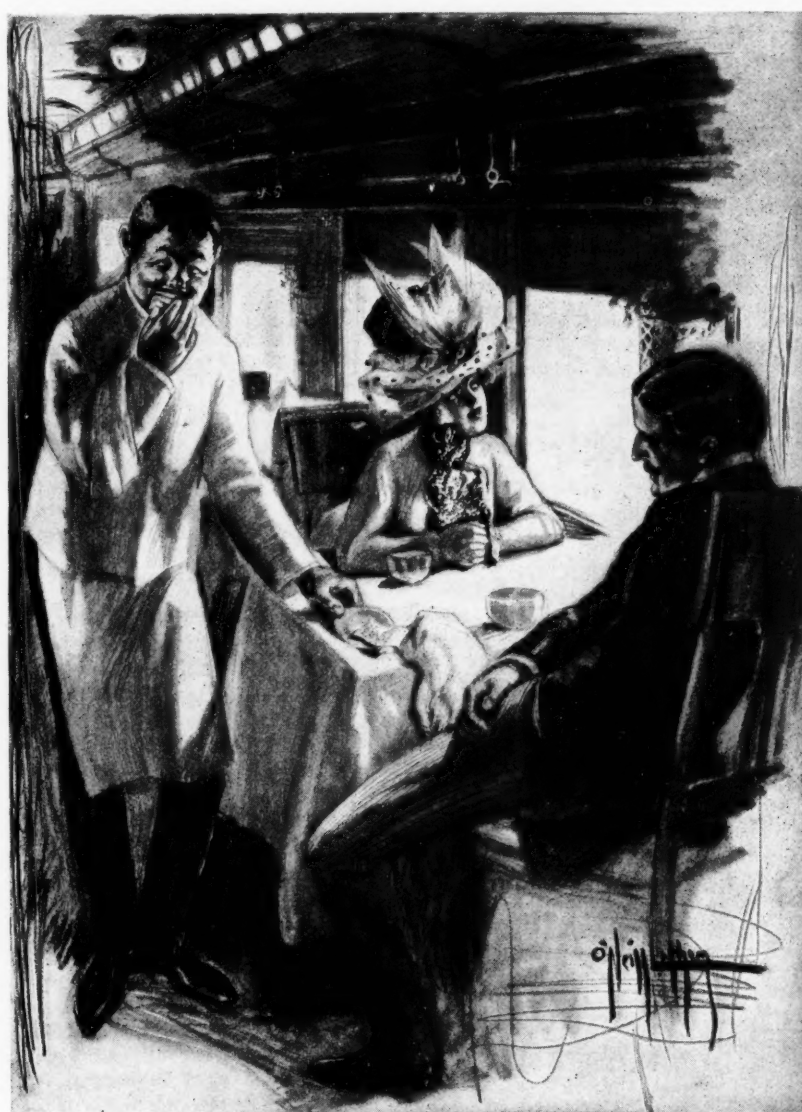
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MILLBURY, Mass.

Established 1823.
WILSON
WHISKEY.
That's All!

THE WILSON DISTILLING CO.,
Baltimore Md.

A comfortable chair
An open fire, a

Nestor Cigarette



ON THE HONEYMOON.

"Is n't it delightful to be dining together without a chaperon?"
"I should say so!—Marriage is certainly a great economy."

Abbott's, the Original Angostura Bitters, made from
the aromatic bark containing the bitter tonic principle
so effective as a health producer. Grocer and druggist.

Highest quality, exquisite bouquet, delicious taste
makes Cook's Imperial Champagne Extra Dry the fad
in good society.

Coe's Eczema Cure \$1 at drug stores. The world's
surest cure for all skin
diseases. Samples Free by mail. Coe Chem. Co., Cleveland, O.

FUNNY FOLKS By F. M. HOWARTH.

A Collection of Over **FOUR HUNDRED ILLUSTRATIONS** from PUCK,
published in book form. (Size 12x16 inches.)

Bound in handsome cover, boxed.

16 Pages in Color. 24 Pages Black-and-White. Printed on Heavy Plate Paper.

An Appropriate Present.

A Most Acceptable Birthday Gift.

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Euchre Prize.



"It is needless to praise these ingenious stories
in picture, with their short accompaniment of text;
taken all together, they are truly amusing."
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"Is sure to be a favorite book for the holiday
season."—*Churchman.*

"Mr. Howarth is a draughtsman whose ability is
quite equal to his versatility, and this collection of
drawings will furnish an almost inexhaustible source
of enjoyment for old and young alike. Many of the
illustrations are in color."—*Boston Transcript.*

"Mr. Howarth's pictures are genuinely funny,
and the brief legends under them usually possess
the soul of humor. The collection, as a whole, has
hours of entertainment in it."—*Chicago Tribune.*

"It is distinctly to be recommended as an anti-
dote for the blues."—*Hartford Courant.*

For sale by all booksellers, or by mail, postpaid, either from the publishers,
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52 Gold and Prize Medals
Awarded for Excellence



X-MAS 1899.
NEW YEAR 1900.



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Cash or Postal Order.
Express Prepaid.

JOHN DEWAR & SONS, Ltd., Distillers,
PERTH, Scotland. LONDON, England.

DEWAR'S SCOTCH WHISKY

These Jugs are handsome specimens of the famous English Doulton Ware, and make a very attractive addition to the sideboard. They contain Dewar's Special Old Scotch Whisky, remarkable for Aroma, Purity, and the Mellowness which age alone can give, distilled from the finest malted Barley procurable. Send for Catalogue No. 7. Goods packed in unmarked cases.



SPHINX JUG, \$2.00.
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Express Prepaid.

FRED'K GLASSUP, Sole U. S. Agent,
JOHN DEWAR & SONS, Ltd.,
(Dept. 7) 22 West 24th St., New York, N. Y.

HIS JAWS KEPT TIME.

HICKS.—They have music during lunch-eon at the "Savoy." Let's go there.

WICKS.—No. I used to go there, but it gave me indigestion.

HICKS.—Cooking bad?

WICKS.—No; it was the music. They play nothing but rag-time marches and quick-steps.—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

IF OPPORTUNITY knocks at every door, in most cases it is with as timid a knock as if there were a corpse in the house. — *Atchison Globe.*

THE ROMANTIC ROUTE TO CALIFORNIA

NEW YORK to SAN FRANCISCO with one change.

WASHINGTON AND SOUTHWESTERN LIMITED

Magnificent Through Vestibule Train, with Dining-Cars.

NEW YORK TO NEW ORLEANS

Leaves New York Daily at 4:20 P. M. Via SOUTHERN RY., A. W. P. R. R., W. OF A. R. R., AND L. & N. R. R.

Connects at New Orleans with "SUNSET LIMITED."

SPECIAL "SUNSET LIMITED" ANNEX CAR.

Leaves New York Tuesdays and Saturdays at 4:30 P. M.

New York Office 371 Broadway, A. S. THWEATT, E. P. A.

AN EAGER INQUIRY

"I am very much afraid," said the diplomat, "that you are going to lose your prestige."

"Am I?" answered Li Hung Chang, whose possessions are so varied that he can not, of course, remember about all of them. "I'm sorry to hear that. How much is a prestige worth in Chinese money?" — *Washington Star.*

A MARRIED man's idea of good house-keeping is to be able to find in the bureau-drawer whatever he may be looking for. — *Wash. Democrat.*

BOKER'S BITTERS

The best stomach regulator. None better in mixed drinks.



A BETTER GRAFT.

WEARY WRAGGS.—When a lady gives me a meal I allus say, "May your shadow never grow less."

FRAYED FEETER.—When a lady gives me a meal I allus say, "May your photographs allus need as little touching up as dey do at present," and git a quarter in addition!

WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK

The "Jolly Shavers"

WILLIAMS' SHAVING SOAPS are SIMPLY INCOMPARABLE for their Rich, Cream-like, "never drying" Lather, the peculiar softening action on the beard, and the wonderfully soothing, refreshing effect upon the face. They have been the Standard for half a century, and are so recognized all over the world.

Williams' Shaving Soaps are used by all first-class barbers and are sold everywhere.

Williams' Shaving Stick, 25 cts. Luxury Shaving Tablet, 25 cts.
Genuine Yankee Shaving Soap, 10 cts. White Glycerine Toilet Soap, 10 cts.
Williams' Shaving Soap (Barbers'), 6 round cakes, 1 lb., 40 cts. Exquisite also for Toilet. Trial tablet for 2-cent stamp. By mail if your dealer does not supply you.

THE J. B. WILLIAMS CO., GLASTONBURY, CONN.

LONDON. PARIS. DRESDEN. SYDNEY.

CANDY Send \$1.25, \$2.10, or \$3.50 for a superb box of candy by express, prepaid east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable for presents. Sample orders solicited. Address, C. F. GUNTHER, Confectioner, 212 State St., Chicago.

MR. AKRON. — There's one very funny thing about Dewey that I can't understand."

MRS. AKRON. — What is that?

MR. AKRON. — Why, he is n't an Ohio man! — *Yonkers Statesman.*

MAP OF OUR NEW POSSESSIONS.

A document of unusual value is the "Round the World" folder just issued by the New York Central Lines, including a map of the United States, Alaska and our islands in the Atlantic and Pacific Oceans.

A copy will be sent free, post-paid, on receipt of three cents in stamps, by George H. Daniels, General Passenger Agent, Grand Central Station, New York.



Needful

We take our whiskey as we need it, but always like

THE BEST

Hunter Baltimore Rye

10 Years Old

IS

The Purest Type of the Purest Whiskey

Sold at all First-class Cafés and by Jobbers. WM. LANAHAN & SON, Baltimore, Md.

310 First Premiums
Awarded to the PRAIRIE STATE INCUBATOR. Guaranteed to operate in any climate. Send for catalogue. PRAIRIE STATE INCUBATOR CO., Homer City, Pa.



Pears'

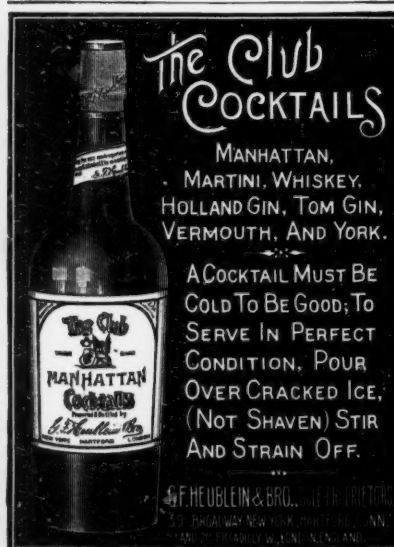
It is a wonderful soap that takes hold quick and does no harm.

No harm! It leaves the skin soft like a baby's; no alkali in it, nothing but soap. The harm is done by alkali. Still more harm is done by not washing. So, bad soap is better than none.

What is bad soap? Imperfectly made; the fat and alkali not well balanced or not combined.

What is good soap? Pears'.

All sorts of stores sell it, especially druggists; all sorts of people use it.



THE WISE ONION.

I. "I'D LIKE to be a hyacinth,"
The onion softly sighed,
"And in the window flash and flame
In all my purple pride.

II. "But, then, as such I can not shine;
I'll tell you what I'll do—
I'll do my best to be a great
Big onion through and through.

III. "I'll feel that while my mission's not
To be a bloom of grace,
The hyacinth, with all its charms,
Can never take my place.

IV. "Though I may never shine like her
In purple flame and flake,
She ne'er, like me, can shine when I
Am harnessed to a steak.

V.

"So let her blow in joy sublime,
My dream will I pursue!—
And do my best to be a great
Big onion, through and through."

R. K. Munkittrick.

IN SOUTH AFRICA.

"I have heard," said one burgher, "that in the American Revolution, when the patriots ran short of ammunition they melted gold and silver plate into bullets."

"We can beat that," said his companion. "When the worst comes to the worst we can fire diamonds at the hated foe."

THERE ARE OTHERS.

DOLLY SWIFT.—He is very fond of golf, is n't he?
SALLY GAY.—I do not think he is as fond of golf as he is fond of being thought to be fond of golf.

HIS SENTIMENTS.

UNCLE ABNER.—If we build a canal across the Isthmus of Panamar the Gover'ment oughter own it.

UNCLE HIRAM.—Yes; it oughter own not only the canal, but every darned canal-boat on it!

IN FIXING the responsibility don't forget Dr.

Jameson. His little raid certainly increased the size of John Bull's present job.

A NATION HAS to have a good many warships before she can paddle her own canoe, these days.

THE ATTACK on the Transvaal may be described as an assault with intent to annex.



HIS ACHIEVEMENT.

FARMER HORNBEAK.—That kinder peaked-lookin', long-haired nephew of yours, that 's visitin' you, is a pretty smart feller, ain't he?

FARMER DUNK.—Smart? Yes, siree! Why, last year he invented a contraption that blew up an' killed seven people!



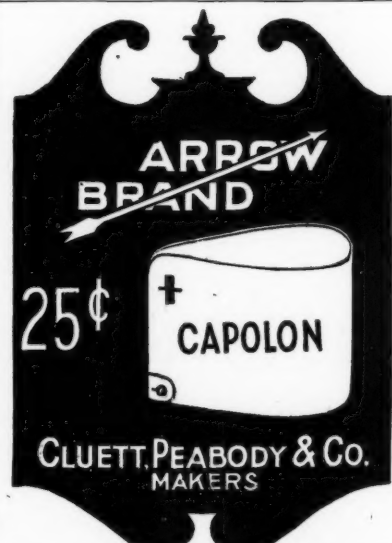
OLD MEXICO.

Twenty - three Days' Tour via Pennsylvania Railroad.

The Pennsylvania Railroad Company has arranged for a special personally-conducted tour through Old Mexico by special Pullman train of parlor-smoking, dining, sleeping, compartment, and observation cars, to leave New York and Philadelphia February 12, visiting all the principal points of interest in the "Land of Montezuma," and spending five days in the City of Mexico.

Round-trip tickets, covering all necessary expenses, \$300 from all points on the Pennsylvania Railroad.

For further information apply to ticket agents; Tourist Agent, 1196 Broadway, New York; 4 Court Street, Brooklyn; 789 Broad Street, Newark, N. J.; B. Courlaender, Jr., Passenger Agent, Baltimore District, Baltimore, Md.; Colin Studds, Passenger Agent, South-eastern District, Washington, D. C.; Thos. E. Watt, Passenger Agent, Western District, Pittsburg, Pa.; or address Geo. W. Boyd, Assistant General Passenger Agent, Philadelphia.



HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS, PAPER WAREHOUSE,

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All kinds of Paper made to order.

OLD OVERHOLT

High Standard Pennsylvania PURE RYE WHISKEY.
"BOTTLED IN BOND"
direct from the barrel at the Distillery.

A. OVERHOLT & CO.,
Pittsburg, Pa.

PEOPLE often say, "The doctor says," so and so, as though that settled it. A doctor knows very little more than the rest of us.—*Atchison Globe*.

IN these days of adulteration even the purchaser of allspice can't be real sure it's all spice.—*Elliott's Magazine*.

BARKEEPERS FRIEND

METAL POLISH—Safe, Quick, Easy. Gives a brilliant, durable lustre; never spoils; guaranteed pound box 25c. at dealers. G. W. Hoffman, Mfr., Indianapolis, Ind.

POVERTY kills romance. So does wealth. So does old age. So does another romance. In fact, this world is a vast graveyard of romance, and the happiest man is he who accumulates the largest "family lot" full of tombstones.—*Boston Home Journal*.

Cream of Wheat

"3 Times a Day for Us"

It may seem a far cry from the waving wheat fields of the great northwest to your children, but the wheat grown there is richest in real food elements, and they will thrive better and grow stronger on it than on any other cereal.

Cream of Wheat
is the best preparation of wheat made. It contains literally, the cream of the wheat, hence its name.

When purchasing, ask your grocer to show you our gravures of north-western scenery. Very fine works of art, nothing cheap, and no advertising card attached.

CREAM OF WHEAT CO., Minneapolis, Minn.



Nobody likes to leave an inch full of ale in the bottom of the bottle, neither do they like to drink that inch full of sediment. Drinkers of Evans' Ale delight in draining the bottle because there are no dregs or sediment in it, and because it is brilliant and clear to the last drop.

The only ale always fit to drink.

BEECHAM'S PILLS

taken at night will make you feel right, act right and look right. They cure Constipation.

10 cents and 25 cents, at all drug stores.

MRS. CRIMSONBEAK.—It was very rude of you to yawn while we were making that call.

MR. CRIMSONBEAK.—Well, good gracious! I had to open my mouth some time!—*Yonkers Statesman*.

H&I COLLARS

CICERO OSBORNE 3 in. 2 1/2 in.

HORACE VIRGIL SERVUS 3 in. 2 1/2 in. 2 1/2 in.

FOR MORNING AND EVENING.

These pictures show the absolutely correct thing in both morning and evening collars. They are the latest and most fashionable designs in the famous H. & I. Brand collars.

You ought to wear the H. & I. collars, not only because they represent the height of fashion, but because they are well-fitting, well-made, comfortable, serviceable collars. No better collars were ever made for anything like the money.

If your dealer does not sell them send us 25 cents, stating the style you prefer and the size and height required, and we will send you two of the most satisfactory collars you ever wore—or your money back.

Send for our free "Style Book for Men," which pictures and describes all that is latest and best in collars and cuffs.

HOLMES & IDE, DEPARTMENT P, TROY, N. Y.

A SCHEME THAT FAILED.
CLARA.—Papa, Mama prays to the Almighty every night for a diamond ring. Won't you buy her one?
HER FATHER.—No, child. I would n't like to interfere with such an elegant test of the efficacy of prayer.—*Jewelers' Weekly*.

When your appetite deserts you, just try 10 to 20 drops of *Dr. Siegel's Angostura Bitters* in sherry or port wine before meals.

Arnold Constable & Co.
Laces
and
Embroideries

Embroidered Batiste Draperies,
Nainsook and Swiss Hamburg Trimmings.
Embroidered Allovers,
Bands and Edgings to Match,
Reveres, Plaits, Tucks.
Embroidered Flouncings, Robes.

Rich Laces.
Broadway & 19th St.
NEW YORK

SCARED WITHOUT CAUSE.
"Bridger dedicated his last book to me."
"Yes?"
"Put my name on the fly-leaf large as life."
"Yes?"
"Then he had the whole thing copy-righted."
"Well?"
"Now I'm afraid I can't use my own name."—*Cleveland Plain Dealer*.

MRS. CRIMSONBEAK.—I see by this paper, John, that the tongue of a full-grown giraffe is about eighteen inches long.

MR. CRIMSONBEAK.—Well, it's not hung in the middle, anyway.—*Yonkers Statesman*.

STYLE.
"I have been considering your application for an editorial position," said the managing editor, "and I sent for you to-day that I might get some idea of your style."
"Just so," replied the college graduate. "Well, you will observe, I am wearing a sack-suit, plain, but well-cut, and a brown, soft hat; quite the proper thing for this hour of the day."—*Catholic Standard and Times*.

A CLEVER SUGGESTION.
ELDERLY GENTLEMAN.—I can't see any sense in wearing spectacles that cost more than a dollar.
OPTICIAN.—If you'd try better ones, perhaps you could.—*Jewelers' Weekly*.

STILL A MYSTERY.

The Remarkable Achievements of Prof. Weltmer, the Great Healer, Are Causing Universal Astonishment.



The Nineteenth Century has been correctly termed the most important in scientific advancement and mental development, but no new discovery in any line is at this time attracting such widespread attention as Prof. Weltmer's Method of Magnetic Healing. In fact, the phenomenal cures made by him during the past two years have been so remarkably astounding and wonderful as to demand the attention of scientific and medical men all over the world. His method of treatment banishes disease as if by magic. Hon. Press Irons, Mayor of Nevada, was afflicted with kidney and bladder troubles for ten years and could find no relief in the usual remedies. In one week he was completely restored by Prof. Weltmer. Not only does this remarkable man cure hundreds in his Infirmary, but he possesses the ability to cure at a distance, and all cures made by this method are equally permanent. Mrs. Jennie L. Lynch, Lakeview, Mo., was for two years afflicted with heart and stomach troubles. In less than 30 days she was cured. Mrs. M. M. Walker, Poca, W. Va., suffered severely with female troubles and eczema, and was entirely restored by Prof. Weltmer in a month. Thousands of other sufferers all over the land have been restored in the same manner. Send for a copy of the *Magnetic Journal*, a 40-page illustrated magazine, giving a long list of the most astounding cures ever performed. It is sent free.

TEACHES HIS ART TO OTHERS. Prof. Weltmer teaches his wonderful art to others, and it is the grandest and best paying profession of the age. Many of his students are making \$10 to \$50 per day. Taught by mail or personal instructions. Full instructions sent free to those writing to Prof. J. H. Kelly, Sec'y, Nevada, Mo.

THE Keeley Alcohol, Opium, Drug Using Cure

The disease yields easily to the Double Chloride of Gold Treatment as administered at these **KEELEY INSTITUTES**. Communications confidential. Write for particulars.

WHITE PLAINS, N. Y. BUFFALO, N. Y. LEXINGTON, MASS. PROVIDENCE, R. I. WEST HAVEN, CONN.

*Edgar Allan Poe
Resident of
the
writing society*

A political cartoon by Tom Swick. On the left, a judge with a beard and glasses, wearing a robe, holds a gavel in his right hand and a scroll in his left. The scroll is labeled 'TESTIMONY FOR SALE'. On the right, a lawyer with a beard and glasses, wearing a suit, holds a briefcase in his right hand and a scroll in his left. The scroll is also labeled 'TESTIMONY FOR SALE'. They are standing in a courtroom. In the background, there is a judge's bench and a witness stand. The cartoon is signed 'SWICK' in the bottom right corner.